

NATURE PROVIDES
FOR SICK WOMEN

a more potent remedy in the roots and herbs of the field than was ever produced from drugs.

In the good old-fashioned days of our grandmothers few drugs were used in medicines and Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., in her study of roots and herbs and their power over disease discovered and gave to the women of the world a remedy for their peculiar ills more potent and efficacious than any combination of drugs.



Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

is an honest, tried and true remedy of unquestionable therapeutic value. During its record of more than thirty years, its long list of actual cures of those serious ills peculiar to women, entitles Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to the respect and confidence of every fair minded person and every thinking woman.

When women are troubled with irregular or painful functions, weakness, displacements, ulceration or inflammation, backache, flatulency, general debility, indigestion or nervous prostration, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

No other remedy in the country has such a record of cures of female ills, and thousands of women relying in every part of the United States bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it has done for them.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. For twenty-five years she has been advising sick women free of charge. She is the daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham and as her assistant for years before her decease advised under her immediate direction. Address, Lynn, Mass.

POLAND'S BILL
IS OPPOSED

Douma Not in Favor of
Autonomy

WILL CRITICISE PROJECT

St. Petersburg Factory Hands Quit
Work—Photo Selected as Head
of the Russian Church
Here.

St. Petersburg, April 26.—The bill providing for Polish autonomy, introduced in the Lower House of Parliament by the Polish delegation, is encountering opposition from the Constitutional Democrats. An article in the *Rech*, organ of the Constitutional Democrats, criticizes the project as based on the principle of federation, instead of provincial autonomy, and announces that it has no chance for adoption in its present form. The project establishes for Poland, within the limits of the kingdom of 1915, a separate diet, and an administration headed by a viceroy, a judicial system, an independent treasury, and a separate budget.

Goes Slow on Famine Relief.

The famine relief committee of the lower house of parliament today discussed the supplementary credit of \$11,300,000 for famine relief, and decided to recommend the immediate appropriation of \$2,500,000 for famine relief, the government to withhold the balance pending the receipt of the report of the ministry of the interior on the previous expenses.

\$10,000 Factory Hands Quit Work.

A systematic strike started in several factories here yesterday, including Nobel's. Ten thousand men already are out and it is feared that the strike will become general. This movement is an outcome of a conflict that occurred Tuesday between troops and a number of men who held an illegal meeting in a factory in which twenty of the workmen were injured by sabres and whips in the hands of the soldiers.

Odessa Prison Chief Killed.

The chief of the political prison at Odessa was killed yesterday by four terrorists whose indignation he had provoked by alleged atrocities upon prisoners. One of the terrorists committed suicide, another was captured and two managed to make their escape.

THE WRITERS.

The poet Gray was buried in Westminster abbey at midnight. So, too, was another poet, Matthew Prior.

Craigie Lodge, where the novelist and dramatist died, has been marked by two tablets at St. Lawrence, Isle of Wight, by the parents of John Oliver Hobbes.

Now that Maarten Maartens is visiting this country it is important to know that his real name is Herr J. Van Der Poorten Schwartz. He will write his impressions on his return home.

For the past four years Edmond Rostand is said to have done little or no work, keeping himself closely confined in his chateau, Cambois-les-Bains, France. He is said to be very eccentric, and his favorite diversion is reading his verses in the chapel of his house while dressed in his Legion of Honor coat. He allows nobody to enter the chapel while he is thus engaged.

COLLEGE AND SCHOOL.

A strenuous effort is to be made to raise the \$1,700,000 required to obtain the \$300,000 offered conditionally to Yale by the general educational board from the Rockefeller fund.

Professor John W. Burgess of Columbia university will not return to the United States before September owing to his lecturing engagements at the Bonn and Leipzig universities.

The Russian law requires that in the high schools the girls be all dressed alike in plain, loose garments. Naturally class and financial conditions are not marks of distinctions under such a law.

Miss Harriett E. Sashorn of Newfields, N. H., began to teach in the grammar school in that town forty-five years ago, and her service has been nearly continuous. Two generations of pupils hold her in affectionate regard.

Schopenhauer on Erudition. So it is that much reading deprives the mind of all elasticity. It is like keeping a spring continually under pressure. The safest way of having no thoughts of one's own is to take up a book every moment one has nothing else to do. It is this practice which explains why erudition makes most men more stupid and silly than they are by nature and prevents their writings obtaining any measure of success.

Tablespoonfuls. Sixteen spoonfuls of any ordinary liquid, except molasses, make half a pint.

How to Mix Fertilizers at Home. To any farmer who will write us, mentioning this paper, we will send free postpaid several formulas for making a first-class fertilizer at home, together with the cost of ingredients, directions for mixing, etc.

The Vermont experiment station in its bulletin no. 116 has the following to say with reference to the value of home-mixed fertilizers, as compared with the ordinary commercial brands: "On every account, however, financial, educational, agricultural, it is better to buy the crude stock and home-mix if one uses a ton or more."

All up-to-date farmers should be interested in the subject of home-mixed fertilizers, and we are in a position to help them. Address Carroll S. Page, Ryde Park, Vt.

WEIGHT AND HEALTH
THIN, NERVOUS PEOPLE NEED
THE TONIC TREATMENT.

This Woman Took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, Gained Thirty Pounds and Has Been Well Ever Since.

How many women—and men too—are suffering from a general decline in health which the ordinary remedies seem unable to check? How many husbands see their wives wasting away, steadily losing health and beauty, and are powerless to help? Consumption and other germ diseases find in those debilitated systems easy prey, for the lowered vitality is unequal to the task of fighting off the infection of these diseases to which most of us are almost daily exposed.

The symptoms indicating the decline which may have results so fatal could scarcely be better described than in the statement of Mrs. William Manley, of 92 Court street, Utica, N. Y.: "Her case is a typical one. She says:

"For six months after the birth of my baby, I suffered from sick, dizzy headaches, which seemed like a rush of blood to my forehead, just back of my eyes. Some days they twitched so I could hardly see and black spots floated before them. The least exertion brought on this sickness. My appetite was poor and I was often sick to my stomach. "If I tried to work my feet soon became swollen, paining me terribly. I had sinking spells and grew pale and nervous. I was so thin that I weighed only 85 pounds."

"One day when at the drug store to get headache powders I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills instead. I soon noticed that my headache was disappearing and my nerves gradually grew stronger. The pills gave me a hearty appetite and I now weigh over 120 pounds. I believe the pills to be the best tonic and builder a woman can take, as they certainly helped me when my condition was critical and I have never been seriously ill since."

The great value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills lies in the fact that they actually make new blood and carry health and strength to every portion of the body. The stomach is toned up, the nerves are strengthened, every organ is stimulated to do its work.

If you are ill and the treatment you are taking does not cure you, write for proof of what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done in similar cases.

Your druggist sells them or they will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes for \$2.50, by Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

AMUSEMENT NOTES

An Excellent Attraction.

The Comte & Fleisher will present the sterling actor, Henry Hovon, in a new and original comedy drama of sea coast life, "Sung Harbor," by Edward E. Rose, a story of the Fisher Folk of Ostend, at the opera house on next Friday evening.

Scene in 2nd Act of "Sung Harbor."

evening with a massive scenic production and a carefully selected company of notable players, including the charming young actress, Miss Louise Hardenburgh. The play has proven an instantaneous success from the opening night and promises to equal in longevity the "Old Homestead," and other plays of heart and home.

DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

Ida Lewis recently celebrated her fiftieth year as keeper of the Lime Island Lighthouse in the harbor of Newport, R. I.

At Montrose, Colo., Mrs. Amanda S. McKee has been elected to succeed herself as city treasurer. She was the candidate of both Republicans and Democrats.

Mrs. Melba lately made a gift to the New York Home for Blind Babies, in return for which the authorities have named a new wing of their building the Melba annex.

The two branches of the Young Women's Christian association in America have consolidated into one organization, with Miss Grace Dodge as permanent president of the executive committee of the united associations.

Dr. Mary Merritt Crawford has been appointed house physician of the Wilhelmsburg hospital, Brooklyn. She won the appointment by standing highest in the competitive examination, thirty-four men being the other candidates. Dr. Merritt is twenty-three years old.

In order to give the sick children of Providence, R. I., the benefit of fresh air and sunshine in the summer months Mrs. Anne Crawford Allen Brown, widow of John Carter Brown, has given to the Rhode Island hospital her country home at Quiddesset, embracing 100 acres.

Miss Edith Root, daughter of Secretary of State Elihu Root, is one of the most popular girls in Washington society. Miss Root accompanies her father on his trips and wins the esteem of even the most dignified ministers by her intimate knowledge of statecraft and her modest way of revealing it.

Spoons. The earliest spoons were made of horn. Specimens of ivory and bone have been found in the abodes of the cave dwellers and lake dwellers all over Europe. Spoons of gold and silver are mentioned as having been used at Nero's table. In Saxony times every guest brought his own knife and spoon, the host providing a towel or cloth for wiping each at the close of the repast.

CHICAGO UNION
IS SILENT

Federation Sidesteps the
Moyer "Boomerang"

JAXON AND THE PRESIDENT

Former Must Face Responsibility Alone
—Individuals, However,
Score The Roosevelt
Action.

Chicago, April 26.—The Chicago Federation of Labor is unwilling to shoulder the responsibility incurred by the Roosevelt reply to Jaxon. At a meeting of the executive board Wednesday it was determined to sidestep the "boomerang" which descended on Jaxon. "We haven't a word to say," declared Secretary Nockels, "Jaxon does not represent organized labor, and therefore he will have to face his own troubles alone. Labor cannot be held to account in any way for Jaxon's protest to the president nor for what followed."

Aside from his labor connections, Jaxon has won much notoriety in Chicago ever since the Haymarket anarchists were hanged. At that time he wrote an impassioned defence of the men, and submitted it to a publisher. The manuscript never got any further than the reader. When Jacob Behrman started his free love "Spirit Fruit" out here some three years ago Jaxon was one of the chief apostles of the man who proclaimed himself a reincarnation of the Deity.

President Roosevelt's phrase, "undesirable citizens," with which he branded Moyer and Haywood, was voluntarily assumed by ninety-five delegates who attended a meeting of the Moyer-Haywood defence conference. The "stigma" was declared to be a "badge of honor."

Incidentally, plans were laid for a demonstration on the lake front on May 19. Chairman Barney Beryl announced that only "undesirable citizens" would be invited to participate.

VANITY'S VISIONS.

Smart Lace Frocks—Novelty Purse, New Fabrics.

Novelties are the frocks of all over Valenciennes, with insertions of finely tucked or embroidered batiste.

Very stunning is a purse of dull smoke colored leather covered with a network of dull rose gold, each diamond shaped crossing caught up by an amethyst or a topaz.

The plumed poncees are charming and of striking originality, with occasional blocks of Roman colors to liven up the check.

Long crepe de chine scarfs, with broad bands of solid embroidery across

each end, are finished with a nine inch silk fringe. These are attractive either as a light wrap for the neck and shoulders or as a dainty head covering.

Mikage silk is a new discovery bounded on the one side with rajas and on the other with taffets, possessing somewhat the irregular weave of the former with the stiffer dressing of the latter.

Two attractive models are illustrated for children's wash frocks. The older girl is wearing a dress of linen lawn trimmed with embroidery, while the younger one is gowned in a checked pink gingham, with a yoke of plain white embroidery in the corner.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

Coughs and colds are preventable. Increase your powers of resistance, and they do not attack you.

Scott's Emulsion has prevented and cured millions of coughs and colds. Try it yourself.

ALL DRUGGISTS, 50c. AND \$1.00.

Anti-Itis Cures Cold on the Chest

For Sale by E. A. Brown.

THE SHOE FOR YOU IS
the one which of the newest spring style is built on that last that best fits your foot. Some men can't wear a swagger last, nor can all wear the orthopedic model. Emerson Shoes are built in many shapes to fit all kinds of feet. That's why every one who has worn an EMERSON SHOE will tell you that it is the only shoe that satisfies from the standpoints of style, comfort, and wear. Drop in and be satisfied with YOUR Emerson Shoes.

BARRE SHOE COMPANY,
131 NORTH MAIN ST., BARRE, VT.

The Emerson Shoe
HONEST ALL THROUGH

HOW PENS ARE MADE.

A Lot of Trouble Involved in Producing So Simple an Object.

Pens are made of good steel which is rich in carbon. It is imported in the form of sheets nineteen inches wide and five feet long. These are cut into strips wide enough to cut two pens whose points interlap.

In a lecture describing the process, an expert named Hawkes says that the steel is annealed to a light cherry red for several hours, then gradually cooled, when it is soft enough to bend easily.

The scale is removed by pickling the steel in a bath of diluted acid. It then goes through the rolling mill, the number of times depending upon the thickness desired. The next step is to the cutting room, where pen blanks are cut by machinery.

On one side of each blank is a small dent, called the bit, which is used as a guide in passing the blanks through succeeding operations.

The pens are pierced by machinery, some requiring but one piercing, others two or three, the latter being more expensive. From the piercing machine the pens go to the muffle room, where the blanks are annealed. Fifty or fifty-five blanks are annealed.

Fifty or sixty gross of them are placed in each iron pot and heated and cooled just as was the strip steel. The name is then stamped on the blanks and the pen is ready to be formed. Some pens have to be crushed, by which process a little wing of steel is bent under them.

If the pen is still soft it is necessary to take it to the muffle room and again heat it to a light cherry red and chill it suddenly. This process renders the pens quite brittle, so much so indeed that they can be readily crumbled between the fingers. Later on this hardness is drawn out by heating the steel gradually. As the temperature rises it becomes softer and more tough, and at about 575 degrees it has the resiliency of a spring.

By this time the pen has become coated with an oxide, which is removed by scouring or by a shaking process, by which the roughness is gradually rubbed off.

The next operation is grinding, some pens being ground twice, others three times, in some cases by hand and in others by automatic machinery.

The pen next passes to the slitting room. This operation is a very delicate one, as the pen is now hard and brittle and the slit must be cut cleanly through the hard steel without damaging it in any way.

After slitting the pens go to the rounding room, where they are made perfectly round and smooth, so that no matter at what angle the pen is held the paper will be hit as tangentially as possible, and there will be no possibility of sticking or scratching.

Every pen is now examined by an expert, so that the faulty pens which have accumulated may be thrown out. This is the third examination.

The pens now go back to the room in which the oxide was removed to be polished by the shaking process. If they are to be colored they are placed in a temperature cylinder and heated to the desired color.

The first heat brings them to a light straw color, a dark yellow, a brown, a purple and then a blue shade being obtained by increasing the heat. If the pen is to be left white, it is, of course, not reheated.

In order to preserve the pen and prevent it from rusting, a coat of lacquer is put on by means of machines. If the pen is to be plated with copper, bronze, silver or gold it goes to the plating room before the lacquering operation is begun. Plated pens are now very popular and they can be plated with almost any metal desired.

The pens are now ready to go to the boxing room, where they are counted by weighing the weight. It will be found impossible to put a gross of pens in the box intended for them unless they are laid parallel.

In order to do this quickly and easily they are put in a half-cylinder and shaken. This quickly places them in a parallel position, and by a very quick movement they are dumped into boxes, which are they ready to be labeled and packed.—New York Sun.

THE ROYAL BOX.

Queen Elizabeth issued an edict in 1563 forbidding any one to "paynt or portray her majesty's visage."

The mother of the king of Portugal is said to have been bankrupted through her passion for dress. The king has virtually banished her to Italy.

King Edward VII. is the fortunate possessor of one of the finest collections of pictures in the world and one which, if it could be brought under one roof, would be a formidable rival to the National gallery.

A short time ago the German empress was asked by a very rich baroness what things in the world she would like best. "I can tell you very readily," said the empress. "There are four things I prefer to all others, and they all begin with 'K.' They are my kitchen, my kitchen, my kitchen and my kitchen."

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The
Scrap Book

Greeley on Salvation.

One afternoon Horace Greeley was seated in the Tribune office absorbed in writing, when a tall, solemn man came in and stood respectfully by his desk. After awhile Mr. Greeley looked up and in his sharp tones said:

"Well, what is it?"

"I have called," said the stranger, in a measured, pulpit voice, "to invite pecuniary assistance for our great work in the Five Points Mission."

"What's the work?" said Greeley, still writing vigorously.

"The salvation of souls."

"Not a soul?" said Greeley. "Not a cent to save souls! Most of 'em ought to be damned!"

A prize of \$5 was paid for the foregoing anecdote to Thos. L. Masson, Glen Ridge, N. J.

HETERODOXY.
Prey thee, put the sermon by—vex my soul no more with creed.

They are only stones and husks to my hungry spirit's needs. I am tired of striving sects, with their various humors—

Ah, for me death holds no terror but the fear of losing thee!

In a heaven apart from thee could my exiled soul rejoice?

Could I join the angels' song, missing thence thy tender voice?

What to me were gains of pearl if they parted thee and me?

What the streets so fair and golden if I walked them seeking thee?

What to me the pastures green where thy feet could never be?

What the paths beside still waters if thou wastest not with me?

Ah, wherever after death my still faithful soul may dwell—

Saints may call it bliss or woe; they may name it heaven or hell—

By these only, O beloved, will my joy or pain be wrought:

I shall find my heaven beside thee, or my hell where thou art not!

—Elizabeth Akers.

The Golf Caddy.
"The golf caddy," said a southern journalist, as he chewed a sprig of mint, "is a new type. This lad is independent, witty, altogether without reverence. On John D. Rockefeller's visit to Bon Air he tried a little golf one afternoon in the neighborhood of Augusta. On a rather difficult shot Mr. Rockefeller struck too low with his iron, and as the dirt flew he said to his caddy:

"What have I hit?"

"The boy answered, with a harsh laugh: "Georgin, boss."

The Good Bay.
Little Jack Prindle was being brought up very carefully and religiously. One evening after tea in the presence of company he said to his mother, "I've been a good boy today, haven't I, mother?"

"Yes, you have, Jack dear," his mother answered.

"I didn't forget to take off my rubbers, and I didn't forget to put them away behind the door, did I?"

"No, Jack dear."

"And I haven't slammed any doors all day long?"

"No, my dear boy."

"And I didn't forget to say grace after dinner, and I have been good all day long. I haven't forgotten a damn thing."

Mrs. Prindle burst into tears in spite of her guests.

BAKERS' EXTRACTS

Like Ripe Fruit Bottled Up, and this is the right way to make extracts.

Baker's Extracts

COMPLY WITH ALL FOOD LAWS

and this is a safe guarantee to both dealer and consumer. They impart a distinct and pleasant FRUIT flavor, always the same.

BAKER EXTRACT COMPANY

The Times' Daily Short Story.

A Pantomime.

[Original.]

I sat by my office window looking into the offices directly opposite on the other side of the court. They consisted of several adjoining rooms. In one at a magnificent desk sat a gentleman with a bald head and brown whiskers constantly tapping a silver bell to call a boy. Next was an anteroom, next rooms full of clerks and bookkeepers. In the anteroom sat a girl at a typewriter, though she was constantly getting up to go into the baldheaded man's office to take dictation.

She was a willowy girl, with fair hair and large dreamy eyes. The door of the room in which she sat opened, and a young man came in. He was fashionably dressed, and I noticed plainly to his vest a college Greek letter society badge. He went up to the girl and said something to her. She looked up at him with a half blush on her face and a great deal of pleasure in her eyes. Then he went on into the room where the baldheaded man sat, and at once I noticed a likeness between them. They must be father and son. They chatted pleasantly for a time, when the young man rose to leave. When his hand was on the door knob, the elder man called him back, wrote out a check and handed it to him. He put it in his pocketbook, went out, said something to the typewriter girl that caused her to laugh and was gone.

A few days later he came in again. This time he talked a good while with the typewriter girl. She went on with her work, listening to him at the same time. The faces of both were very serious. Presently he stole an arm about her waist, lifted up her face and kissed her. At that moment the baldheaded man got up from his desk and went to the door communicating with the anteroom. They were caught.

The father turned and went back into his private office. His son followed him and talked rapidly. I knew by the expression of his face that he was endeavoring to shield the girl. Whether he was talking about marriage with her I could not tell. I could not see the expression on the father's face, for he sat with his back to me. Presently the son went out. He found the typewriter girl with her face buried in her hands. He took them away, displaying her burning cheeks. He kissed her again, spoke a few words as if of encouragement and went away.

Every day the older man looked more troubled, and his son had lost the vivacity I had first noticed.

The next day the typewriter did not appear at her desk. Another took her place. I saw the son no more and concluded he had returned to college. In a few months there was a sudden reorganization of the office force, and all the men except the private office and an-

teroom were given up. Then the son appeared regularly with an office boy was his father's only assistant. Words are not needed to indicate prosperity or adversity—they speak for themselves. I knew that the house of Blank & Co. had received a financial blow. The son was at the office early and late. Having to do some extra work myself at night, I saw him through the window working. He seemed to be his father's mainstay. The older man looked much broken and sadly needed a stay.